

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HUNTER

Words and Music by
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Rollo Armstrong

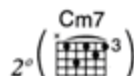
♩ = 92
N.C.



1. With one light on in one room, I know you're
(2.) book and pain-ful look, the T. V's



up on, when I get home. With one small step up - on the
the sound is down. One long pause, then you be-



stair, I know your look when I get there. If you were a
- gin, oh, look what the cat's brought in.







king up there on— your throne, would you be wise— e-nough to let me







go. For this queen you think you— own— wants to—








be a hun - ter a - gain. I want to see the world a - lone a - gain,






to take— a chance— on— life— a - gain,

1. **Fm7** **Cm**³

so let me go. 2. The un - read

2. **Cm**³ **E♭**⁶ **Gm**³

go. Let me leave.

A♭⁴ **Cmadd9** **E♭maj7/B♭** **F**

For the crown you've placed up - on my head feels too hea-vy now. And I

Cmadd9 **E♭maj7/B♭** **F** **Cmadd9** **E♭maj7/B♭**

don't know what to say to you but I'll smile an - y how. And all the time I'm think -

F A $\flat$ 4

- ing, think - ing. I want to

Cm A $\flat$ 4 Fm7 A $\flat$ 4

be a hun - ter a - gain. I want to see the

Cm A $\flat$ 4 Fm7 A $\flat$ 4 Cm A $\flat$ 4

world a - lone a - gain, to take a chance on life a - gain,

1. Fm7 A $\flat$ 4 Cm A $\flat$ maj7 4 Fm7

so let me go. I want to

2.



go.

Let

me

leave.

Let

me

go.

Repeat ad lib. to fade